

MARVEL

**WAID
DODSON
DODSON
BELLAIRE**

STAR WARS PRINCESS LEIA[®]

003



PRINCESS LEIA

Part III

Following the destruction of her home planet of Alderaan, PRINCESS LEIA ORGANA has set out across the galaxy in search of survivors. Leia and her crew, the pilot EVAAN and the faithful astromech, R2-D2, have scored their first victory, rescuing a cloister of Alderaanians from Naboo.

Orbiting the fiery Outer Rim planet of SULLUST aboard their newly acquired ship, the LORD JUNN, the team has just found another cluster of survivors, only these may not be as welcoming as the last.

Unbeknownst to the crew, one of their own is feeding their every movement directly into Imperial hands. With the bounties adding up, it's only a matter of time before the Imperials catch up with her Royal Highness....

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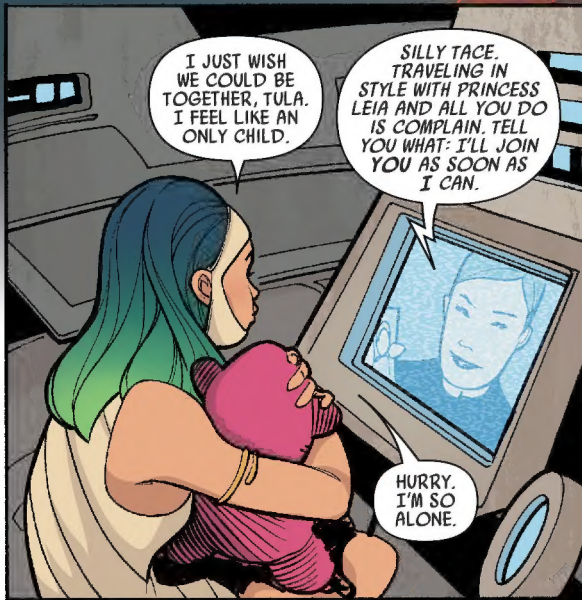
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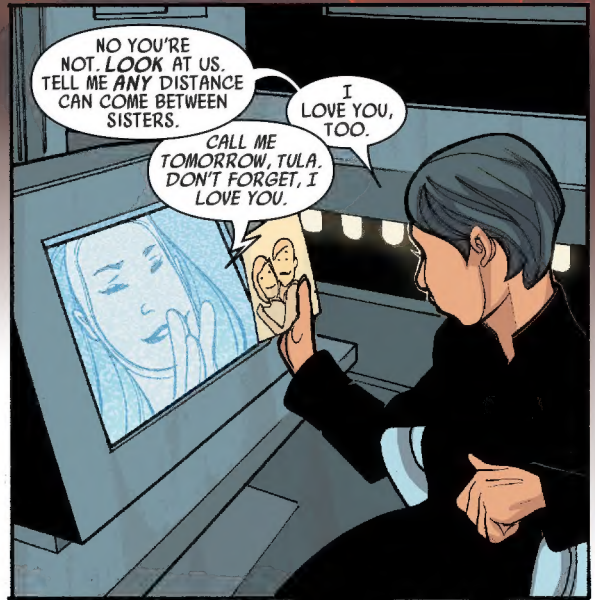
The Lord Junn. Orbiting Sullust.



I JUST WISH WE COULD BE TOGETHER, TULA. I FEEL LIKE AN ONLY CHILD.

SILLY TACE. TRAVELING IN STYLE WITH PRINCESS LEIA AND ALL YOU DO IS COMPLAIN. TELL YOU WHAT: I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I CAN.

HURRY. I'M SO ALONE.



NO YOU'RE NOT. LOOK AT US. TELL ME ANY DISTANCE CAN COME BETWEEN SISTERS.

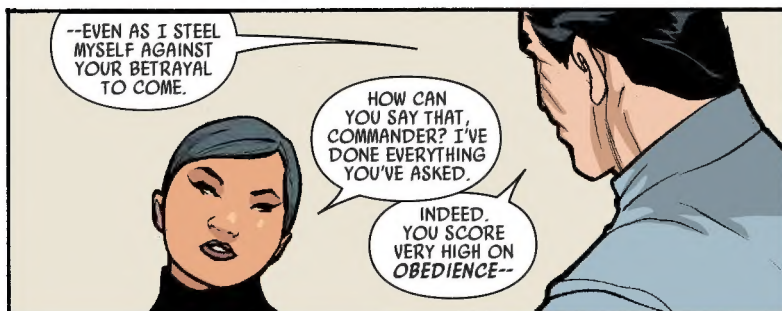
CALL ME TOMORROW, TULA. DON'T FORGET, I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU, TOO.



LEIA ORGANA IS ON SULLUST, COMMANDER DREED. WITH THE AID OF THEIR CRIMINAL CLASS, SHE'S FOUND AN ALDERAANIAN NEST IN A CAVE SYSTEM SOUTH OF THE MAYJEIN ERUPTION.

SPLENDID WORK, TULA. I MARVEL AT YOUR CAPACITY TO MANIPULATE YOUR OWN SISTER--



--EVEN AS I STEEL MYSELF AGAINST YOUR BETRAYAL TO COME.

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT, COMMANDER? I'VE DONE EVERYTHING YOU'VE ASKED.

INDEED. YOU SCORE VERY HIGH ON OBEDIENCE--



--BUT RATHER LOW ON LOYALTY.

The Alderaan Enclave. Sullust.

NO,
THAT ONE.
YOU LET HIM
THROUGH WITHOUT
SCANNING
HIM.

I DID NOT,
PRESERVER.



WELL,
SCAN HIM
AGAIN.

PRESERVER!

PRESERVER!

THERE'S
BEEN A
BREACH!



ARE YOU SURE? GIVE ME THAT.

AUXILIARY HATCH THREE, PRESERVER. SEAL'S OPEN AND THREE INTRUDERS HAVE ENTERED.



OR SOMEONE WANTS US TO BELIEVE THEY HAVE.

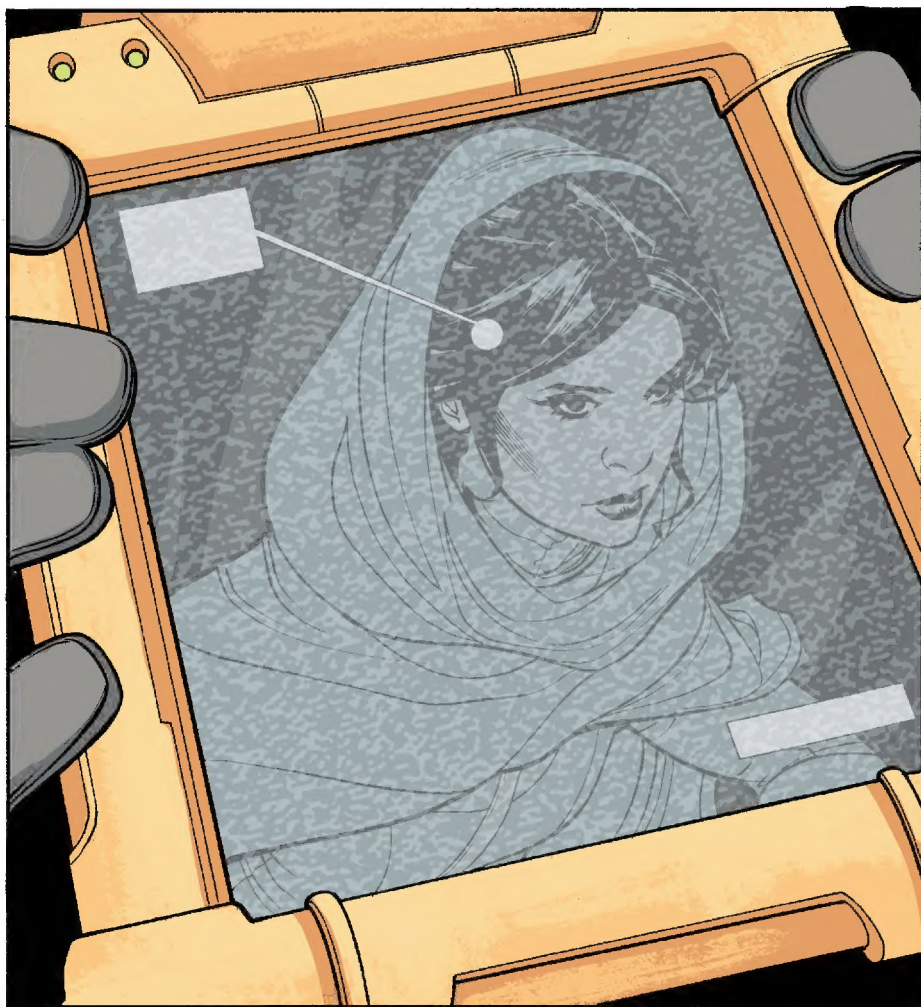
YOU'RE SUGGESTING WE IGNORE AN ALARM? I WONDER WHAT YOUR MOTIVE MIGHT BE.



I AM SAYING OUTRIGHT, MR. COVIS, THAT IT COULD BE A DIVERSION FROM SOMETHING BIGGER, OR A CHARADE TO DRAW US OUT.

BUT WHAT IS YOUR INSINUATION? THAT THE PRESERVER OF ALDERAAN IS CONNIVING WITH INVADERS?

LOOK!



DISPATCH A RIFLE SQUAD.



YOU
FIRST.



PATHETIC.
GET UP.

WHAT--
WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?

ENTER THE
COMPOUND
WITH YOU. NOT
AS YOUR PRISONER--



--BUT
AS YOUR
PRINCESS.







YOU COME TO SULLUST IN AN UNREGISTERED SHUTTLE--

--WHICH WE BORROWED FROM THE REBELLION. I AM HERE TO GATHER THE SURVIVORS OF ALDERAAN.

TO DELIVER THEM TO THE EMPIRE? BECAUSE WE HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT WE ARE BEING HUNTED DOWN LIKE DOGS.

WE HAVE A SHIP IN ORBIT. THE LORD JUNN. IT CARRIES AN ALDERAANIAN COLLECTIVE WE RESCUED FROM NABOO. RESCUED, NOT MURDERED.

IF YOU'LL ALLOW THE DROID TO UPLOAD ITS COORDINATES, YOU CAN USE YOUR SPY GEAR TO SEE FOR YOURSELF.



ALL RIGHT...BUT NO TRICKS.

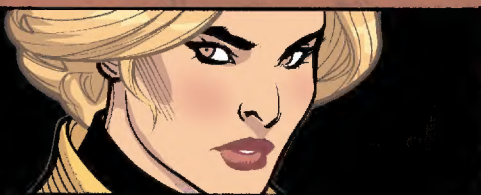
COVIS, TAKE WHAT THE DROID GIVES US AND MINE EVERY SCRAP OF DATA FROM THAT SHIP.

WEAPONS PROFILE, NAVIGATION HISTORY, TRANSMISSIONS-- GRAB IT ALL.

BLEEE-
OOP



OR YOU COULD ACCEPT THE WORD OF YOUR PRINCESS.







--IN ORBIT
OVER SULLUST. PRINCESS
LEIA ENGAGED--GET THIS--
A SMUGGLER TO LEAD HER
TO THEIR SETTLEMENT.

OH, I COULD
LISTEN TO YOUR STORIES FOR
HOURS, SISTER. DON'T LEAVE
ANYTHING OUT.

WHAT
THE SITH IS
THIS?



A REPLAY OF
A TRANSMISSION
NOT THREE HOURS
OLD, PRESERVER.
TO THE LORD
JUNN--

--FROM AN
IMPERIAL
CRUISER.

WHAT?



YOUR
HIGHNESS.
IF THIS IS
TRUE--

--WE'RE
HARBORING A
TRAITOR!

ALERT.
ALERT. AN
IMPERIAL CRUISER
HAS ENTERED
ORBIT.
ALERT.

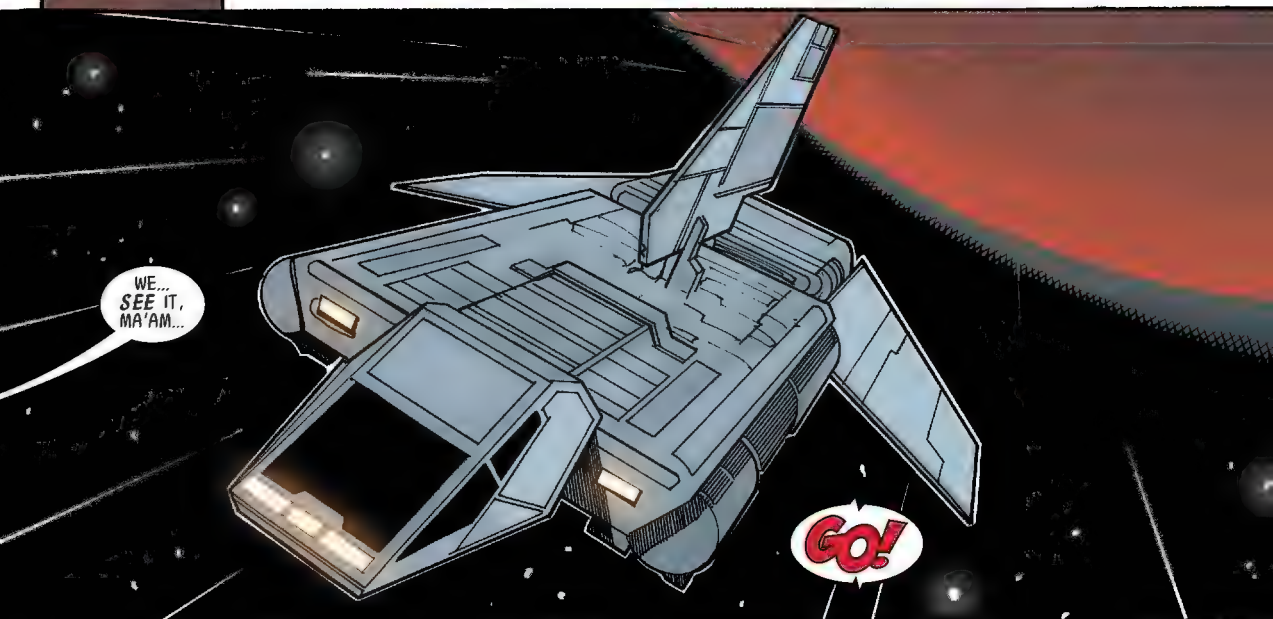


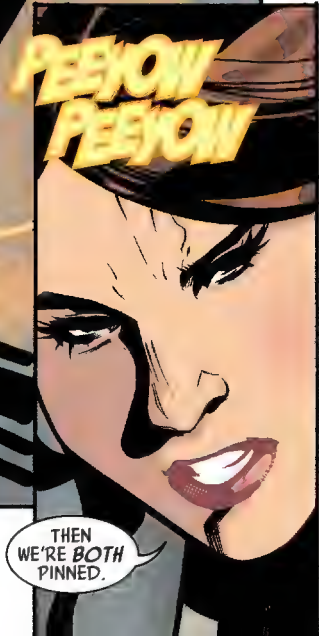
THESE
ARE
IMPERIALS!
RIGHT
HERE!

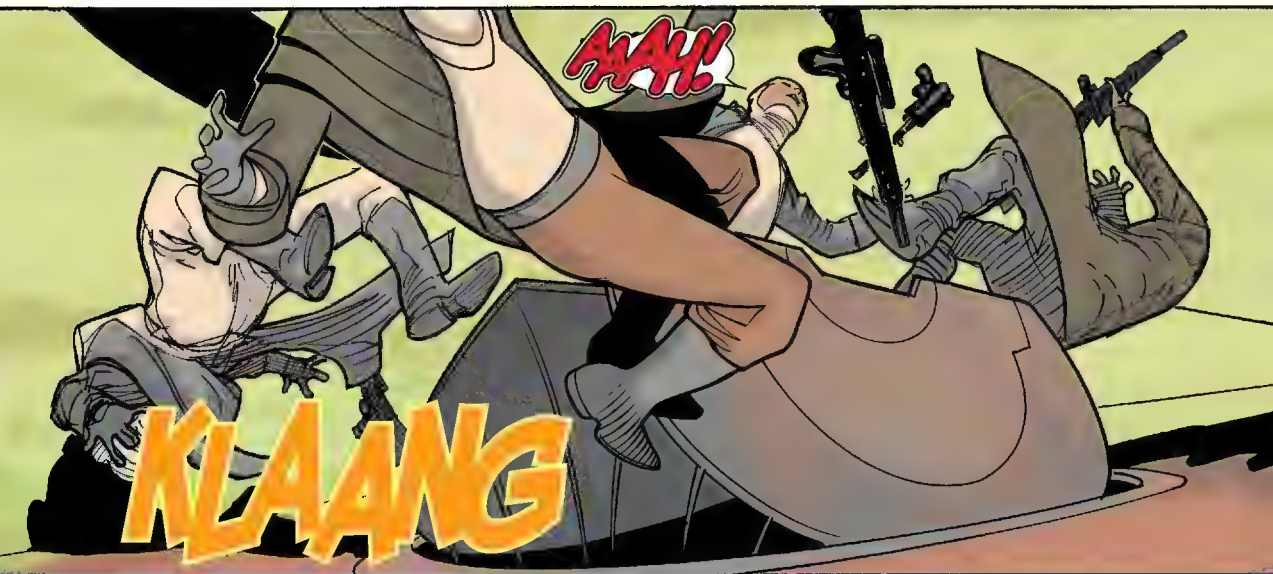
SHOOT
THEM!
SHOOT TO
KILL!

OH,
GREAT...









ARTOO,
DO YOU SEE
ANY WAY OUT
AT ALL?

PIGS. WHEN
DID POLLUTING
A NATURAL WATERWAY
BECOME THE ALDERAANIAN
WAY? IF OUR CULTURE
ENDS UP IN THE
HANDS OF
THIS LOT--

**SPRINGG-
DONK**

IT WON'T.
THEY'LL BE
SLAUGHTERED SOON,
AND WE'RE STUCK DOWN
HERE, POWERLESS
TO STOP IT.

NEVER
SEEN YOU
GIVE UP **HOPE**,
MA'AM.

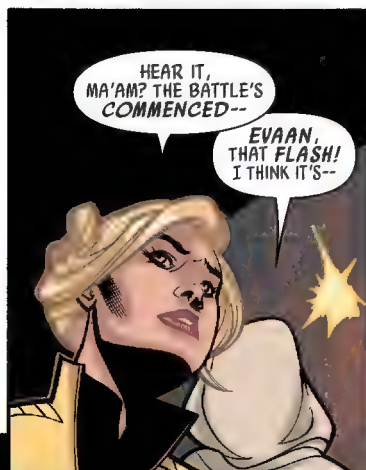
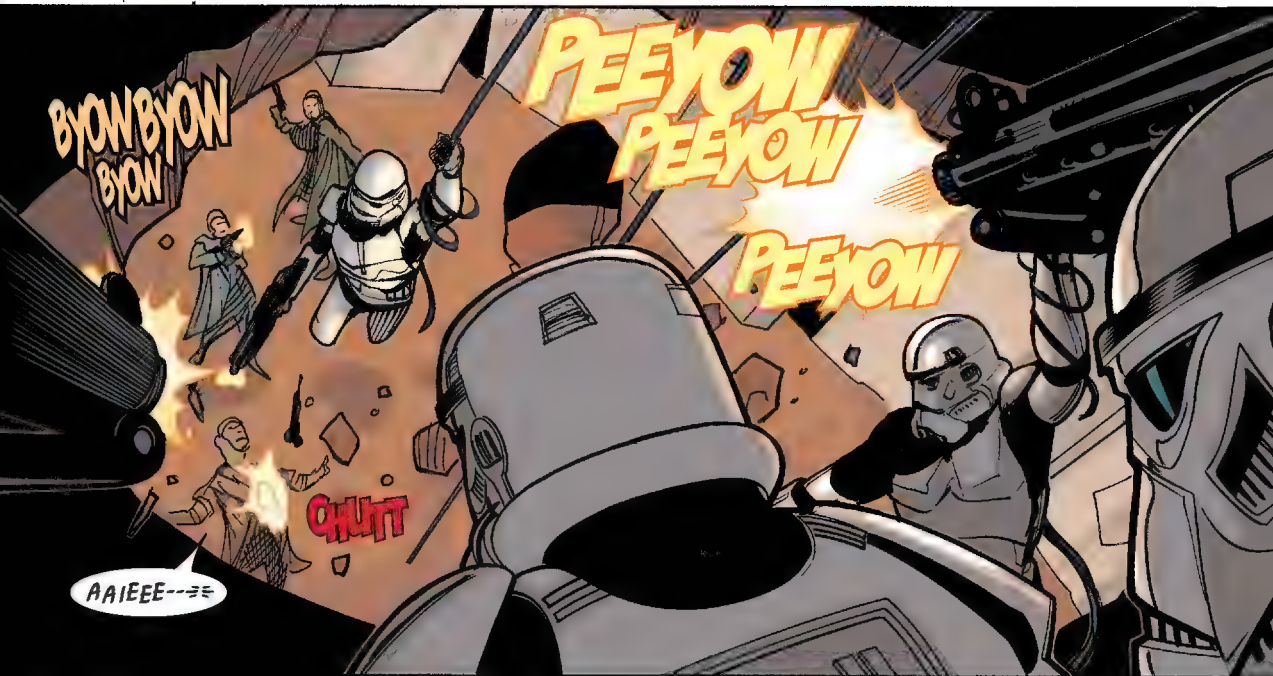
HOPE
LED ME TO THE
REBELLION, AND
ALDERAAN PAID FOR
THAT. NOW MY HOPE HAS
LED THE EMPIRE
HERE.

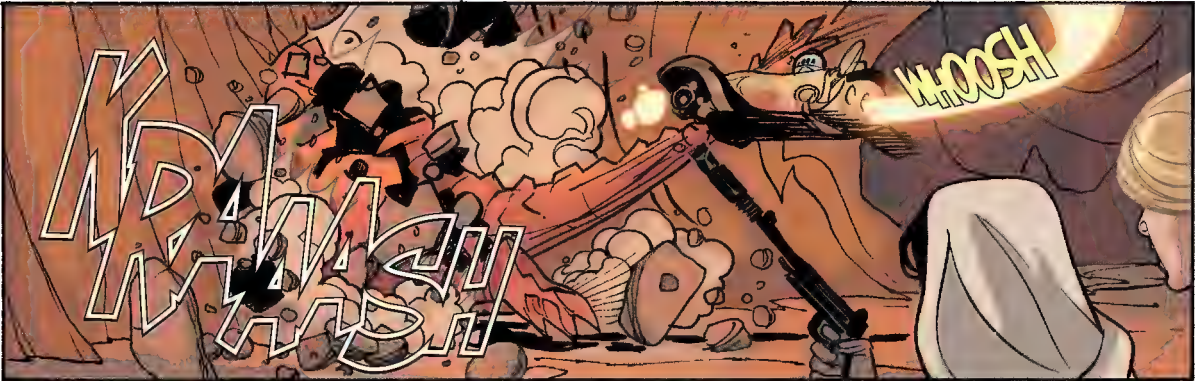
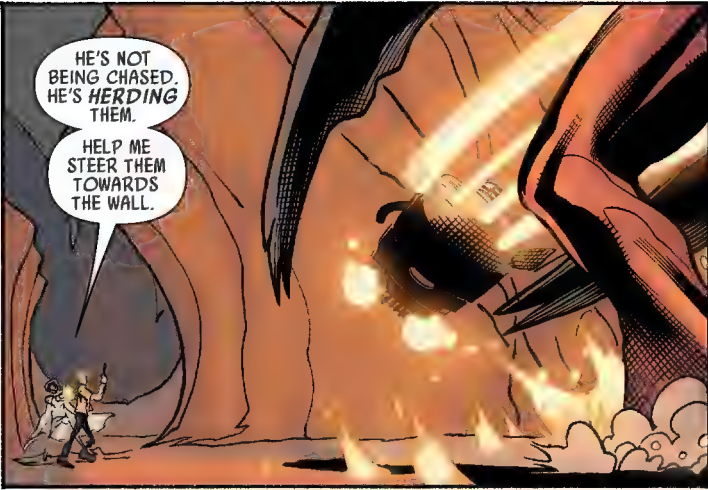
I DON'T
THINK THE GALAXY
CAN **SURVIVE** MUCH
MORE HOPE
FROM ME.

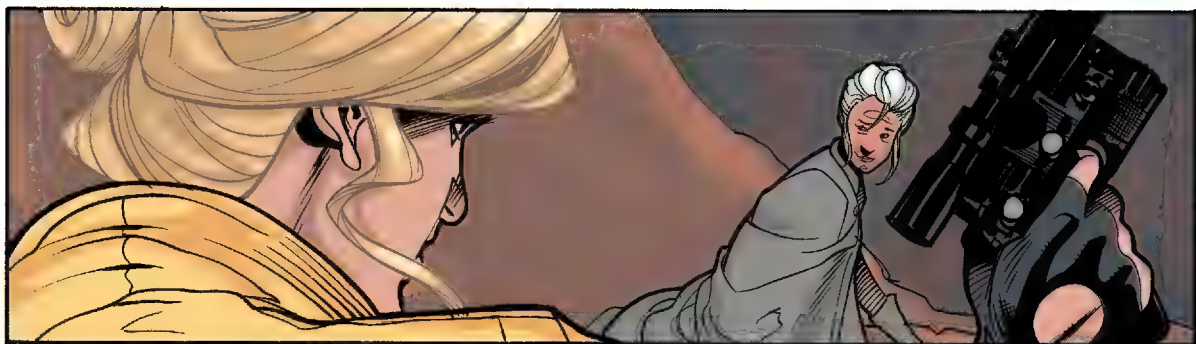
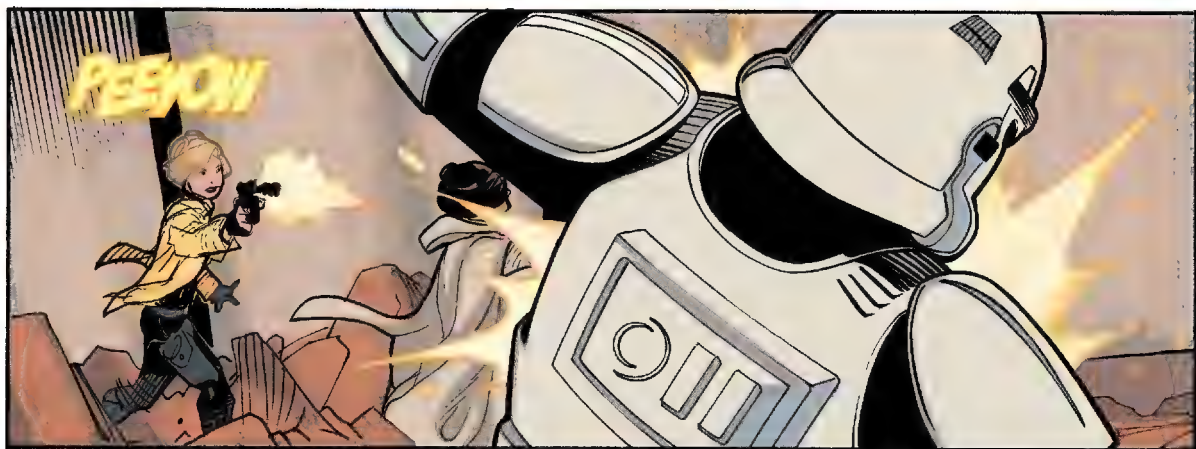
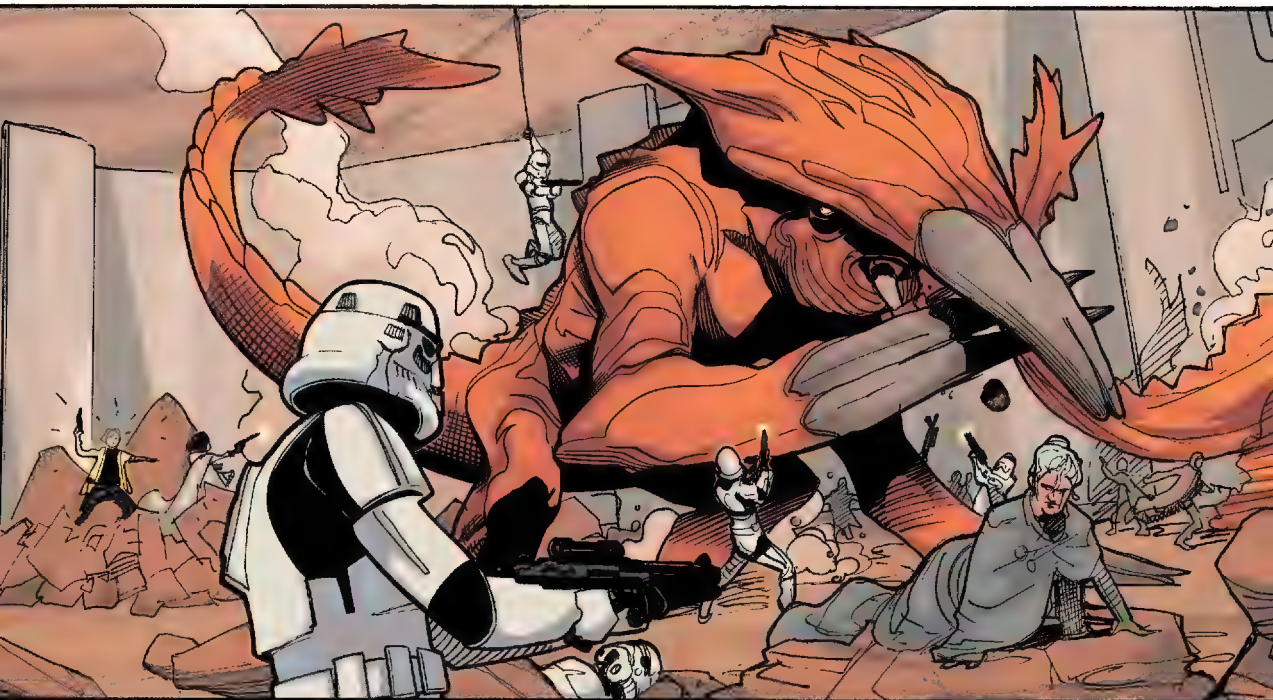
DO NOT
HESITATE. IF YOU
SEE A GLINT OF ARMOR,
IF YOU HEAR THE
STAMP OF BOOTS,
OPEN FIRE.

BUT SAVE
A BLAST FOR
LEIA ORGANA,
TRAITOR OF
ALDERAAN.











OUR
LINK TO
THE GROUND
IS DEAD,
SIR.

THEN
SO IS MY
PLATOON.

SHALL
I DISPATCH
ANOTHER,
SIR? TWO?

NO. I'D
RATHER SEE WHICH
WORLD THE PRINCESS
DASHES OFF
TO NEXT.

PERHAPS SHE
CAN TEACH OUR
SO-CALLED FEARSOME
EMPIRE A THING
OR TWO ABOUT
COMBAT!



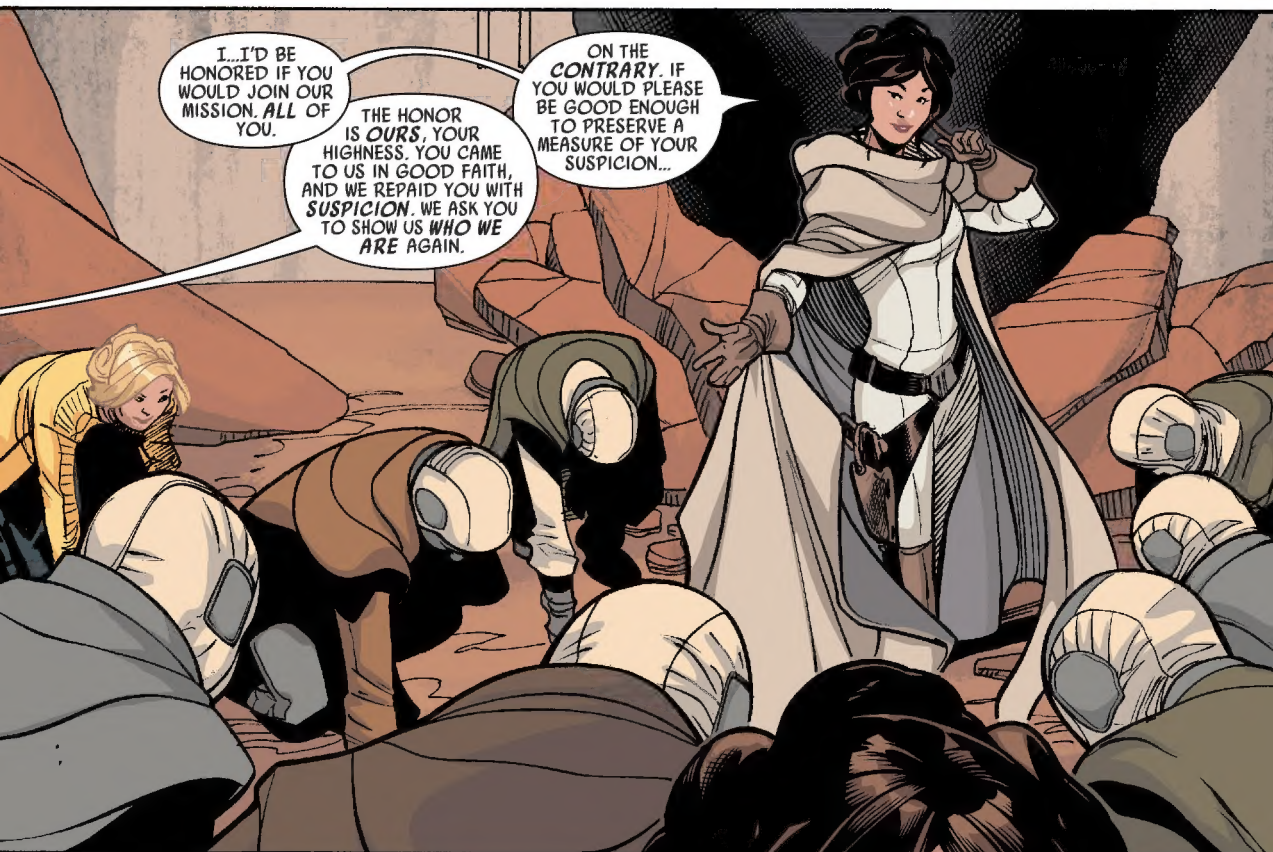
BORNAE.
SO
YOUNG.

I'M
SORRY,
JORA.



EVERYONE!
LOOK!

TAKE A
GOOD, LONG
LOOK AT THIS
WOMAN!



To be
continued....

PRINCESS LEIA

NEXT ISSUE:

05/27/15



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away
is a lot easier to get to than you think –
and we want to hear from you!
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page. Don't forget to mark the letter
"OK TO PRINT."

BLACK MANTA EMPIRE



FINCH